

after the jug had been passed around two or three times, we all got to braggin'. We got to

"I saw somebody offered to bet that there was
 not one bit of rizin' ground near by that there was
 not no man in the crowd could ride up 'thout
 failin' out," says I: 'rim'ne a week's time and
 I'll ride that 'ere horse 'till he's out old set
 ways without no saddle, and without holdin' on
 with my hands.' Most of the boys knowed I was
 a man of my word and said nothin'. But one
 little Johnny—come-lately, who hadn't never
 done nothin' in his life 'fore he come West 'cept
 keep a grocery store, and consequently was as
 ignorant as a pig, but he 'saw I couldn't do
 nothin' of the kind, so I took the bet and put
 'em 's' into trainin'.' This is the first time I
 wrote a couple of boards and tied 'em to her tail,
 an' let her start kickin'. Wal, she kicked, an'
 kicked, an' kicked for four days straight, an'
 that time her hind legs was stretched out so
 long that when I started her up the hill—which
 was a darn sight steeper'n the ruff of the meetin'
 house over yander—her back was just as level as
 a board from the front to the hind end. I
 told you not to bet axin' him,' says one to the
 feller who had lost the money to me, 'er I never
 knowed that there man to let a lie fly.' And
 what's more, nobody else will, either."
 The man with the ginger beard borrowed a
 chew of plug from the man from Forto Creek
 and started for home, before the grocer could
 think of anything sufficiently sarcastic to say.

LITERARY NOTES

Miss OLIVER SCHREINER'S promised new
 novel is to be a study in the comparative
 ethics of men's treatment of men and their
 treatment of women.

Mr. CHARLES ROBINSON, one of the staff
 of the North American Review, has written
 a "History of European Political Parties,"
 which is to be published in October.

GAIL HAMILTON was appointed by James
 G. Blaine as his literary executor, and is
 preparing a biography of the statesman,
 with the co-operation of the Blaine family
 and with the special authorization of Mrs.
 Blaine.

MATTHEW ARNOLD'S correspondence,
 about to be published by Macmillan, com-
 prises the bulk of long and frequent let-
 ters, dating from the middle twenty years,
 describing all that he did, or saw, or read,
 together with similar letters to his sister
 after his mother's death.

The great barren limestone table land in
 the interior of France—a region honey-
 combed with caves and chilled by sub-
 tropical rivers—is to form the subject of
 a book by Mr. Baring-Gould. He proposes to call the work "The
 Deserts of Central France."

THE New England Magazine is paying 20
 per cent. on its obligations, with a proba-
 bility of a further payment of 9 per cent.
 Meanwhile, the monthly is continued
 as usual, and the new book, "The Age of
 Reason of the times is the incorporation of
 Wide-Awake by St. Nicholas.

A YOUNG MAN who is following the ex-
 ample of Owen Meredith in combining poetry
 and diplomacy is Mr. Kennell Rodd. His
 poems on Greece have given him a high po-
 sition among the English minor poets, and
 his diplomatic labors have won him the for-
 eign Office to intrust to him of late a great
 deal of important work.

ANDREW LANG declares that of all liter-
 ary forgeries, the one which "was best led
 up to" was the pseudo Waverley novel
 "Moredun," by W. H. MSS. Conquer, pub-
 lished by E. de Saint Martin Cabany, "Directeur-
 General de la Société des Archivistes de
 France." The story which this man told
 concerning the MSS. was most cleverly
 concocted, and the forgery was carried
 beyond question. But "Moredun" bears
 not a trace of Scott's style.

Mr. WHITTIER'S literary executor con-
 tradicts a published statement that the

the Carlyle correspondence, destroyed all of his own correspondence with his friends that he could obtain. To this executor Mr.

Whittier trusted, about a dozen years ago, several portfolios filled with valuable material, including many letters from distinguished statesmen. What ever passages in these papers he wished to have eliminated he pointed out to Mr. Peckard, and in the preparation of the forthcoming volumes strict attention has been paid to his wishes. Many hundreds of interesting letters will be found in these volumes—among them a number of the personally letters to Dr. Channing, Mrs. Sigourney and Jonathan Law.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

The young woman detective, Miss Poyer, of New York, is going to be married. She has the record of having discovered two hundred shoplifters.

SUPERIOR JUDGE WILLIAM CONLEY, of California, is said to be the youngest judge of any court of record in the United States.

KATE FIELD doesn't believe in eating onions, no matter whether they improve the complexion or not. She firmly declares

the finest type of woman never touches them.

"All about the defalcation of J. H. Dow," shrilly shrieked a newsboy in a street in Portland, Me., one day last week. Then a man among the passersby was seen to stop and fall to the pavement. It was J. H. Dow.

JAMES STILLIE, the Edinburgh bookseller, who in his youth often carried proofs to Walter Scott, at Abbotsford, has just died, in his ninetieth year. He was one of those employed to copy the novelist's manuscript in order that the secret of his authorship should be maintained.

THE Jewish woman's congress is to be held during the first week of September in

from all over the country, several of whom have been asked to prepare papers on subjects of interest to the Jews of the United

STEN.
MRS. MAHER, of Kansas City, Kan., is the first woman lawyer to make an argument before the State Board of Pardons. She appeared before the board and made a brilliant argument in behalf of a prisoner who, she held, had been unjustly sent to the penitentiary.

HENRIK IBSEN has set his heart on visiting England—a country which interests him deeply, though he knows nothing of English. The Briton, when Dr. Ibsen appeared, will be met and meted with a splendid head of long white hair, brushed up from an unusually high forehead.

It is very seldom that a retired army officer draws his pension for nearly seventy years. Mr. Strouach, of Ardmellie, Banffshire, who died recently at the age of ninety-eight, entered the British army in March,

THEY do not have a long summer vacation at the University of the South, in

Sewanee, Tenn., for the reason that it is cool and pleasant up there on the mountains at this season. But in midwinter it is cold and dreary on the heights and professors and students gladly leave it for the low, long vacation into lower and warmer places.

MRS. YUNG YU, the wife of the new Chinese minister at Washington, is orientally exclusive. She confines herself to her own apartments and lives in seclusion, surrounded by her children and attendants. No visitors are allowed to enter her rooms, and only the occasional noise of the children gives any indication that the apartments are not empty. She is the wife of one of the small-footed Chinese aristocrats and is consequently not much of a pedestrian.

Some letters from a sort young man,
A lot of bother, not much fun,
And then the summer season's done.
— Washington Star.

BLEST be the tie we buy,
Though it cost but half a dollar,
If it has not the ambition
To climb way above our collar.

—Chic: go 1: ter Ocean.

THE new book by Lew Wallace, author of "Ben-Hur," entitled "The Prince of India," is now on sale at Bowen-Merrill's.